

SEDALIA BAZOO

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J. WEST GOODWIN,
SEDALIA, MO.

Feeding a girl on ice cream is a cold way to make love.

The average temperance address is nothing but a water spout.

Hot weather sermons should be witty—because brevity is the soul of wit.

Counter irritants are ladies who are always looking at, but who never buy goods.

Operatic music in churches is the fashionable peculiarity of modern religion.

The inappropriateness of things never occurs to a girl who ties up her silk stockings with a pair of her brother's old suspenders.

Next to being a ballet girl with abbreviated skirts in such weather as this, who would want to be an artificial angel with gauze wings?

If that Molly Maguire who did all he could to "save his soul" was lost, there's a screw loose somewhere in the atoning graces of the halter.

There are two million and a half of spinsters in great Britain. If Brigham Young had lived in that country what a corner he could have got up in wives.

The Payne case has at last been disposed of in the senate, but it has been disposed of in a manner that will neither satisfy the people of Ohio or the county, and in a way that must forever leave upon Mr. Payne's record, a stain of suspicion.

A man killed himself in Pittsburg, for no other reason than that he resembled President Cleveland. This probably caused Mrs. Frankie Folsom Cleveland to think she is not the woman of taste she has heretofore prided herself on being, but then she it was him through her mother's spectacles, and these had a remarkable fold.

English justice is not exactly after the American fashion. In the Dilke Crawford case, the man has been found guilty as well as the woman. In America, there is a vivid memory of a woman, under similar circumstances having been found guilty, and a man who was given a large increase of salary because of his saintly innocence. To right minded people, the story of English verdict will appeal for approval.

The reports that come to this country of the doings of Sartoris, the husband of Nellie Grant, are not of a nature to encourage an international matrimonial boom between this country and England. As a fit husband of an American girl, the English dude flat failure—St. Louis Chronicle. It is; but when it is considered yet nearly all rich American girls marry after a title, it would seem that the husband's part of the contract cuts a very small figure.

Kansas City has decided that her telegraph wires must go underground. It may doubtless work an expensive whip upon the companies temporarily, but in the end it will prove an economic move, that will more than pay the present expense. That the burial of poles altogether would be a vast advantage, is also true. The wires from storms and electricity would undoubtedly make a saving, and amature advantage during these days of deprecation and they, would be the impossibility of finding the wires to tamper with them, if properly laid with regard to secrecy.

Sedalia is advertising a state fair. It don't know where she got it nor if she came by it. It may be an old edition of the last year's one, but up a la mode, with touches of paint, and cut en train, or it may be something the new syndicate have

brought up from St. Louis, and propose to belle it here for a season. We hope she will be pretty and fair to look upon and have such ways that will be appreciated by the people.—La Monte Record.

As to "where she got it," well, Sedalia got the state fair as she gets everything else she asks for, by work and its helpmeet, energy. These two together form a strong combination. It will be no inflated addition of last year, either, but a brand new, warranted-all wool-and-a-yard-wide affair as pretty as a picture and bound to make our neighbors—Lamonte included—as happy as a mother-in-law when she hears that her daughter has just had the property made over to her. Let every body come, and if the state fair is not appreciated, it will be because appreciation has lost its grip.

Never in the history of America has there before been tried a case in which such voluminous and complete evidence of the deepest guilt has been adduced as in that of the trial of the anarchist fiends now in progress in Chicago. And to the untiring and efficient efforts of the brave and patriotic Irish police, whose comrades were mown down by these fiendish plotters, more than to any other cause, is due this satisfactory state of affair. The number of witnesses, their character and the character of their testimony go to show that as this noble band fearlessly faced the terrible bombs, so they have fearlessly entered the very dens and strongholds of these murderous conspirators and compelled them not only to give up the secrets of their diabolisms, but to come into court and frankly confess them. How much bloodshed and ruin has thus been happily averted, the world may never know. But whatever it may be, the people of Chicago and of this continent do know that as the past when greater dangers menaced from wily foes so in this instance to the brave and too little appreciated sons of downtrodden is to the honor of taking the fire front and throttling the hidden demon. Surely Chicago owes it to herself, to the country, and to these noble brave men to award them some mode of appreciation, some token of gratitude, and to those who fell, a stone to mark their last resting place and record their brave sacrifice to duty. And the country owes it to them to defend from the foul charge of anarchists the name of Irish-Americans who thus show their undying enmity to it and love for their adopted land and its laws. All honor to Chicago's brave Irish policemen.

PREPARING FOR CHURCH.

It has been a noticeable peculiarity of women, ever since the first mother took so much time to adjust her figure, that they are never exactly ready for church. It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that more masculine souls have been irretrievably wrecked while waiting Sabbath morning for their wives to get their bonnets on, than from all other causes combined. A man may get up in a frame of mind as thoroughly adapted to the reception of religious instruction as a sponge is to gather water—he may be really repentant of all the sins he has committed during the week, and earnestly ambitious of atoning as far as he may for having on a previous occasion slipped a nickel instead of a quarter into the contribution box, resolving in his present conscientious feeling to make amends for it, when all of his good resolutions are put to flight by the everlasting time his wife takes to paint her lips, put lily white on her cheeks, curl her beau catcher, knot her ribbons, shake out the folds of her dress, and put that jaunty little hat on the top of her head at a precise angle of forty-two and a half degrees. It is no exaggeration to say that many a man has had his patience so utterly upset by these devices that he has received the drippings of the sanctuary very much in the spirit that his body would have taken a cold shower bath on a winter's morning. Of course it is not pretended that women as a rule indulge in this sort of practice. There are some noticeable exceptions to the well regulated females of every community, and it is not for the benefit of these that this article is written.

The Scabs of Labor.

From Puck.

Mr. Dennis X. Nitroglycerine, General Boss Workman of the Independent Order of Scabs of Labor of America, furnishes for publication the following statement:

The Scabs of Labor number some ten millions of able-bodied working-men in this country. Taking Mr. Powderly's recent estimate that the membership of the Knights of Labor does not exceed five hundred thousand, it will be seen that we have twenty times as many Scabs as they have Knights. Thus, as long as we stand firm and keep our muscles hard, we have very little to fear from the threats and hard words of our knighted and benighted brethren of toil.

What is a Scab? Well, to use a figure of stump speech, a Scab is a man who carries his sovereignty under his own hat. Every Scab is a General Boss Workman in his own right. Look at a Scab, and you find a loyal American citizen, who thinks too much of his country and her institutions to be beguiled by the siren-voice of the flannel-mouthed agitator, and who has too much tender solicitude for his stomachic comfort and that of his family to engage in a strike which is more likely to end in starvation than triumph. And so, through all the turmoil and upheaval of the past mad months, when it has seemed as though Jay and Terrence must certainly, by come to blows, and the nation go down to ruin in a flood of gore, the Scab has stuck to his work and kept the wheels of industry on the whirl. All honor to the humble Scab.

By this independent course the Scab has made many bitter enemies, as, in these days of pure statesmanship in a horn, and Tariff Reform over the left, a man who tries to act on a common-sense basis must make enemies. He has been beset on his way to and from work every day, by hordes of drunk-en Knights, sober Knights, Irish Knights, and Negro Knights, Knights of all ages, sizes, trades and—ay, even women Knights, (shade of King Arthur, keep shady!) who have publicly assailed him with scornful and abusive words in the laudable endeavor to bring him to a sense of his own shame and of their most chivalric puissance. It is to them he owes the title of Scab. They probably wanted something very insulting and contemptuous to apply to him, and concluded that Scab would answer the purpose better than Saracen—or perhaps they didn't know that it was Saracens with whom the Knights of the olden time had so much trouble.

But a Scab can work just as well under that name as any other. He cares not what they call him, so that he gets called to the counting-room every pay-day to receive his wages. He knows that he has the best of the situation, and that is satisfaction enough for him. The striker suffers from deprivation; the capitalist suffers from loss of business; but the joyous Scab keeps right on with his work with a clear conscience, and his credit at the grocer's unimpaired. Happy the lot of the Scab.

In conclusion, Mr. Nitroglycerine writes: Now that they have failed to obtain higher pay and shorter hours, the Knights announce themselves ready to return to work if their employers will discharge all the Scabs in their shops. The obstinate employers reply that before they do this the weather in Sheol will change so that the burning lake can be used as a profitable field of speculation for an ice man. As a way out of this dead-lock, I cordially invite every Knight of Labor to become a Scab. All he will have to do will be to stop going to assemblies and listening to the foolish talk of ignorant leaders; stop paying assessments for striking-funds, which go, the Lord only knows where (see Puck's Letters to John Smith); and to recognize the fact that this is a work-ten-hours-a-day world, and no amount of striking, arbitrating and boycotting can make it anything else at present. Come up and be a Scab!

EKE YOUNG

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Got His Divorce.

London, July 23.—The case of Crawford vs. D. Crawford and Delke was given to the jury this afternoon, and they finally returned a verdict finding Mrs. Crawford guilty of adultery with Sir Chas. Delke, and granting Mr. Crawford a divorce, the jury finding in favor of Mr. Crawford the proceeding confirms the previous decree and makes it absolute at the expiration of six months, attaching to it, this six months will expire August 12.

The queen's proctor has been condemned to pay the costs of the present proceeding.

Prompt and Positive.

"Benson's Caprine Plasters are the best in use."—H. J. Casebeer, Pharmacist, N. Y. 25c.

For Rent.

One side of store room 209 Ohio street, B.2200 office, is for rent. Apply to J. West Goodwin.

MISSOURI'S MILITIA.

The Favorable Impression Left by the Sedalia Boys at the Springs.

Notes of Interest Concerning Prominent People at the Saratoga of the West.

Sweet Springs, July 24th, [Correspondence].—The glory of the military still hangs like a halo over the hearts, of at least the feminine portion of the guests here, and many fond reminiscences are indulged in. They tell of the five "beautiful balls" that were given, where the ladies wore their prettiest toilets, with "silks and laces, and gems galore" shining, and the gentleman shone resplendent in blue broadcloth, and "broaderies of gold."

"Ah," said two of the prettiest women at the Springs to a BAZOO representative, "it was like a glimpse of real life after a solstice in a desert." Then they told of the famous reception given by Co. D., Seventh regiment, at which seventy-five guests partook of lovely refreshments in a beautifully lighted tent, and also at which Gov. Marmaduke, Adjutant General Jamison, Col. Bull, Capt. Goode and others said pretty and, erstwhile eloquent things, as they offered toasts and gave responses. There was music there, too, and light laughter and pretty dresses and plenty of flowers and all those things which to people of the world are as the wine of life and the nectar of the gods. An equestrian party arranged for the purpose of a fitting farewell to the military, or at least a favored company of it, was a notable feature and among those who composed it were Gov. Marmaduke, who escorted Mrs. Campbell McFarlane, in an elegant and becoming habit, Col. Bull and Miss Shepherd, Capt. Goode and Miss Lucie Nickerson, of Warrensburg, and several others. The party formed six abreast and cheer upon cheer greeted their appearance as the train slowly moved away, bearing the soldiers.

"Dear" parties are all the rage, the "stags" being absent.

The Craig Rifles are expected here shortly and will remain for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Rhodus, who were well liked guests here, have returned to their home in Leavenworth.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Greer, of Atchison, are among the latest arrivals. Mr. Greer is a prominent stock dealer.

Many kindly compliments have been passed on Miss Eva Johnson, a handsomely brunette of Sedalia, who is stopping here.

Miss Ella Rhodus left for Leavenworth this week, where she will for a short time be the guest of Miss Julia Craner.

Miss Josie Lindley, of St. Louis, and Miss Sallie Goodwin, of Marshall, are two pretty and popular young ladies at present here.

Misses Lida and Berrie Brooks, daughters of John A. Brooks, Esq., of Kansas City, spent the week here. They were accompanied by Miss Robinson, of that place.

Mrs. Geo. McGrew and Mrs. Campbell McFarlane, the two "Macs" as they are known, are said to be the prettiest and most popular married ladies at the springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McGrew and little daughter who have been popular guests here, expect to leave August 1st for Colorado where they will spend the rest of the summer.

Misses Susie Trimble and Ella Grasty, of Columbia, also the Misses Allen, of Liberty, chaperoned by Mrs. Dr. Laws are as lively as kittens and withal pretty and companionable.

Mrs. W. A. Wilson, of Kansas City is here chaperoning two beautiful young ladies. One of them is Miss Riddle belonging to a prominent Tennessee family of that name, the other Miss Seely, of Kansas City.

Mrs. Crittenden, wife of ex-governor Crittenden, of Kansas City, is the guest of Judge and Mrs. Henry at their pretty and commodious cottage. The ex-governor will spend Sunday here.

Miss Helen Baylock gave a reading Monday, to a select audience in the hotel parlors, which was much enjoyed by all. The lady left this week for Mexico, Mo., but will return later on and bring her sister with her.

Mrs. Mary Richardson, a dashing and handsome blonde widow, of Kansas City, is here and rumor has it that a well known Sedalia widower has never before appreciated Sweet Springs as at present. He is said to make semi-weekly visits.

Judge Lindley, of St. Louis, is in great demand as a leader of the Virginia reel and similar dances, and the only complaint to be made of him is that whether in "turn" or out of it he will persist in swinging all the pretty girls in the ball room.

—It is said there are as high as

fifty pretty and intelligent girls here and yet, alas! that strange anomaly, called man, who never sees an opportunity unless thrust directly under his nose, keeps himself in the back ground and is painfully scarce.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore, of Columbia, are a great addition to the social circle here, the latter being a vocalist of much merit. She is chaperoning Misses Ruth McCune and Miss Mamie Moss, two pretty Columbia young ladies.

—Mrs. Hugh McElroy, who was much admired here because of her vivacity and unvarying search after some new method of killing time, left accompanied by her husband, for Kentucky this week. They will leave for their European journey about August 1st.

—Mr. O. M. Spencer, a well-known attorney of St. Joseph, is drinking the waters here and is also looking after the widows and the pretty maids. Mr. Spencer is a candidate for the judicial ermine of Nodaway county and if the ladies have their way, he will doubtless be elected.

—The swimming teacher has taken his departure, he having found out that there was but little need for his services as the lady guests would just about as soon hold to the safety rope and splash about, as swim. Fun is the main thing and this can best be obtained by the process above mentioned, so the girls say.

—Little Miss Myrtle McGrew, who is known as a beautiful little dancer, both in St. Louis and at the springs, added fresh laurels to her fame Friday evening, when she danced in company with Prof. Mahler, the "Cupid" dance. She wore a shrimp pink satin costume beneath a slip of white Egyptian lace and looked as "pretty as a picture."

—Col. and Mrs. Swan, of Fort Leavenworth, who were among the popular guests here during the stay of the soldiers, will leave their present location at Leavenworth shortly for Washington, D. C., where the former will assume the duties devolving upon his new appointment, he having superceded Gen. Greely.

—Mrs. Capt. Nanson and Mrs. Rolla Billingsly, of St. Louis, who were here as guests, have returned home. The latter chaperoned Miss Belle Billingsly, a well known society young lady, of St. Louis, also Miss Garth, a beautiful and winning young lady of Hannibal. Both of these were much admired by the soldier laddies, during their stay here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lon V. Stephens are entertaining no less than twelve guests at their beautiful little cottage, among them Sam P. Jones, as he always writes himself. The ladies of the cottage spoke highly of his pleasant manners and intelligent conversation in the social circle and seemed to think him a charming addition. Mrs. Mittie Leonard is at present a guest at the Stephens cottage and is as genial and charming as of yore.

J. A. Fisher, the genial clerk in the office, has an exalted opinion of his frogship as an edile, and Friday morning he gathered together his wife, his gun, his dog and the rest of the family and proceeded up the river in a boat on a frog hunting expedition. After being nearly wrecked Mr. Fisher espied a lovely specimen of his race sitting alone and disconsolate on the edge of a mud bank, and after shutting his eyes and asking his wife to support him, the gallant hunter brought his gun to his shoulder and fired. The result was a report that was heard a mile, a dog running over the hills of Saline county at the rate of two miles a minute with his hide well sprinkled with shot, a surprised, but uninjured frog and a man and his wife, who came back to the hotel with empty hands and stomachs, ready to eat plain beefsteak fried to a dull brown in last year's lard and ruminate on the folly of frog hunting as a recreation.

—The sorrow which came to Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan in the death of their little child yesterday was generally sympathized with and many hearts might have responded to the fact that although

"Twas but a little child that died,
A little, dainty, tender child,
Yet life somehow seemed less to charm
When that wee babe no longer smiled.
And thoughts arose, of holy things,
Of angel songs and golden streets,
And half-formed longings for the bliss
That heaven holds when love there meets.

—Physicians have long prescribed Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator for heart disease, why—because it is a sterling preparation for a peculiar disease, and 30 years use warrants it. \$1 a bottle.

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7-24d-1m G. A. BOWMAN.



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Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor deliciously.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

Money Market	
New York, July 24.	
MONEY—On call easy at 1 1/2% per cent.	
PRIME 94%—Money at 1 1/2% per cent.	
STERLING EXCHANGE—Dull; 4 1/2% for 60 days and 4 3/4% for 90 days.	
STOCKS—The total sales of stocks to-day were 140,000 shares.	
GOVERNMENT—Dull and a shade weaker.	
RAILROADS—Dull.	
SALES—Dull.	
Gold—	
United States 100.00	100.00
California 100.00	100.00
Chicago & Alton 100.00	100.00
St. Paul & Northern Pacific 100.00	100.00
Rock Island 100.00	100.00
Union Pacific 100.00	100.00
Western Union Telegraph 100.00	100.00

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 24.
The day on 'change was quiet and somewhat dragging, with an easier tone toward the close. The market was lower at 7 1/2% for August, broke out to 7 3/4%, rallied on reports of a better export movement to 7 1/2% and closed at 7 1/2%. The receipts here and at other points continue quite liberal.
Corn was fairly active and considerably unsettled early in the session. The market ruled strong, then eased, 7 1/2% and again recovered, but later on reports of rain in Kansas became weak and declined 1/4%, recovered slightly and closed 7 1/2% under yesterday.
Oats were inclined to be dull and heavy early, but developed strength later on, closing 3 1/2% over yesterday.
The fluctuations were very slight in provisions and the market closed about yesterday's figures.
FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.
WHEAT—Generally lower and easier. July, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; August, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; September, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; October, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; November, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; December, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; January, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; February, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; March, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; April, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; May, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; June, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; July, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; August, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; September, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; October, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; November, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; December, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; January, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; February, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; March, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; April, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; May, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; June, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; July, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; August, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; September, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; October, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; November, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; December, 7 1/2% closing at 7 1/2%; 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